

EL PASO HERALD

EMPLOYEES OF EL PASO MILLING COMPANY, ANOTHER EL PASO DINNER PAIL BRIGADE

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald of this Date, 1903.

AT 10:30 o'clock this morning Mrs. Fred B. Robinson called the convention of the Texas Women's Press association to order in the Woman's club assembly hall. About 50 visitors were present and a few El Pasoans.

Mrs. A. V. Campbell left last night over the Santa Fe for St. Louis, to be gone several weeks on both business and pleasure.

Rev. D. J. Collier and daughters, who have been attending the Methodist conference near Alamogordo, returned home this evening.

Miss Lillian and Clyde Mehus have returned to this city from Lane City, Texas, where they have been visiting with friends.

The commissioners' court adjourned this morning after having cancelled all old script. They will meet again on May 23.

This afternoon Judge Walhall's court is still occupied with the case of Bruce against the A. T. & S. P. Railway company.

Prof. G. P. Putnam is wondering what he is going to do for school room this fall, and it is hoped that the school board will be able to get more room built, as it is absolutely necessary.

Dr. T. A. Bray, United States veterinary surgeon at this port, left this morning for Columbus, N. M., to inspect a train load of cattle to be sent to Canada.

The Rio Grande is rising again. The water started to rise about noon and has been going up ever since.

The Junior class at the high school is arranging for an entertainment to be given at the high school auditorium next week.

G. P. Lackland, of St. Louis, is expected in the city this week to visit his son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Lackland.

Mrs. H. Flato and son arrived in El Paso this morning and will make their home with Mrs. Flato's mother, Mrs. Alana.

Miss Louise Willis, after spending several days with Mrs. Floyd Payne at her guest, has returned to her home in Mexico City.

Mrs. C. T. Race, who has been spending several months in California, has returned to El Paso, her home.



To Preserve, Purify and Beautify the Skin, Scalp, Hair and Hands

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are supreme. You can find no others more effective no matter what you pay than these fragrant, super-creamy emollients.

For Trial Free by Return Mail address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 22F, Boston." Sold throughout the world.



Rats and Mice Garry Disease

KILL THEM by using

Stearns' Electric Paste

Full Directions in 15 languages

Sold everywhere 25c and 50c

U. S. Government buys it



WHY NOT VISIT

Faywood

Hot Springs

FAYWOOD, N. M.

First since you've eventually

gone there any way? Conceded

the greatest stomach and kidney

water on earth.

Corns Stop Hurting, Then

They Lift Out With Fingers

No pain or soreness! Corns and calluses just

shrivel up and lift off. It's foolish to

let a corn ache twice.

A noted Cincinnati authority discovered a new ether compound

called it frezone and it now can be

had in little bottles for a few cents

from any drug store.

You simply apply a few drops of

frezone upon a tender corn or painful

callus and instantly the soreness

disappears, then shortly you will find

the corn or callus so loose that you

can just lift it off with the fingers.

No pain, not a bit of soreness, either

when applying frezone or after-

wards and it doesn't even irritate the

To The American Flag

By Glenn Ward Dressbach, Read At The Flag-Raising At The Convention At Tycosa, N. M., April 26.

When first the flag unfurled
Over the brave souls that made the Nation
There woke new impulses in the troubled World.
A glory lived beyond the first landfall.
And still that glory thrives
In memories of men whose lives
Were given that the flag might be
Through all the years the emblem of the Free.

The impulse of new freedom spread afar
And people sought the flag as pilgrims sought
The oldest shrine. Today these people are
Part of the Nation—and each hope, each thought
That wakes in them should bear a close relation
To Powers working to perfect creation
Of the republic from oppression won
By men who followed Washington.

What have we done with Freedom? Have we made
Use of it for personal betterment,
Forgetting that the Nation's founders prayed,
Unselfish and intent
Upon its growing glory? Lincoln came
To right a wrong of Commerce that was shame
To Freedom.

Now the Present keeps
The Glory of the Past. Now War has come
To wake each citizen. There leaps
The Spirit of our Fathers in our breast.
Here we stand true with the Spirit of the West!

We know that each must do a part—
We hear pulsations of the Nation's heart!
We know that by united industry
We bless the flag that lets our hands be free
To see each day the flag in beauty fly
Above our labors, victorious and clear
To vision in this vast of the blue sky.
O there is patriotism here, each day
To greet the flag and offer what we may!

Our Hopes, our Work, our Dreams we offer Thee,
Flag that has marked the progress of the Land
Where Freedom came from olden misery
And reached, in charity and brotherhood, a helping hand
To the Oppressed.

O Flag, that gave us birth
We give to Thee all the inherent worth
Of manhood and of womanhood that blend
In unity of purpose to the end—
And to the end united under Thee,
Flag of our Love, Flag of our Liberty!

Bedtime Story For the Little Ones

UNCLE WIGGLY AND THE HOT SUN

By HOWARD H. GARIN

UNCLE WIGGLY LONGERARS the

rabbit gentleman, was walking

along through the woods one

day, wondering what sort of an ad-

venture he would have, when all at

once he began to notice that it was

very warm.

"My, how hot the sun is!" said Mr.

Longears to himself. "Though it is

only May it feels like August. I must

get out my thin for coat."

Then he hopped on more slowly,

looking here and there for a new fur-

ture, until, at last, the sun became so

very warm that the bunny uncle had

to sit down under a tree, on a green

money log to rest.

"I never knew it to be so warm at

this time of the year," he said. "Some

times it is so warm that I wish I

could go to the North Pole. But I

guess I will not look for an adven-

ture today. But, hardly had he said that

than all of a sudden, he heard a little

voice near him saying:

"Oh, dear! What a lot of trouble

I'm in! I wish some one would help

me!"

"Hat! I'll help you, if you will tell

me who you are and what is the mat-

ter," said Uncle Wiggly politely.

"Well, I am a toad lady," was the

answer. "And I am sitting here be-

hind you. Excuse me for not coming

around in front of you to talk, but I

have caught one of my legs in a tight

crack in the log, and I can't move.

That is the trouble."

"Oh, that is too bad!" exclaimed

Uncle Wiggly. "I'll help you get

loose!"

Then, with his red, white and blue

stripped, he reached out and pulled

the toad lady out of the crack in the

log, and she was free. "Thank you,"

said the toad lady, "and I'll never

forget you. Excuse me, but I'll never

forget you. Excuse me, but I'll never

forget you. Excuse me, but I'll never

EMPLOYEES OF THE EL PASO MILLING COMPANY, ANOTHER OF THE BIG MANUFACTURING INSTITUTIONS WHOSE WEEKLY PAYROLL CONTRIBUTES MUCH TO THE PROSPERITY OF EL PASO.

The El Paso Milling company is operating now on a very small scale, because of the troubles in Mexico, which prevent the company securing the necessary timber for its lumbering operations. When peace is restored in Mexico, the El Paso Milling company plant will be the largest in the United States for the manufacture of boxes. Those shown in the picture are:

- | | | | | | |
|-------------------|-------------|---------------|--------------|--------------|----------------|
| W. M. Platt | E. Salditts | E. Chavira | M. L. Sales | J. Pacheco | M. W. Matthews |
| O. W. Horrett | H. Doris | J. Meyers | M. J. Quin- | R. Herrera | J. Sains |
| L. M. Hartman | R. Bates | C. Galvan | Donna | A. Serrano | C. Espinoza |
| L. R. Heard | E. Cardenas | M. Gonzalez | M. J. Quin- | A. Diaz | I. Armas |
| C. L. Gregory | M. Martinez | E. Macias | F. C. Herr | A. Alvarez | J. Fierro |
| J. J. Platt | R. F. Lison | J. Aguirre | R. Brodus | F. Cruz | R. Lomas |
| C. D. Herron | J. Martinez | A. Alvarado | J. Ordonez | M. Seane | M. Rea |
| Miss Sylvia Grant | G. Rins | R. Arranaga | L. Romero | P. Orfina | R. Dominguez |
| Miss E. Rusk | F. Merced | E. Lemell | M. Chavez | P. M. Mearns | R. Nolas |
| Fred C. Jones | R. Martinez | J. Loina | A. Rodriguez | J. Delgado | A. Galvins |
| M. R. Kramer | E. Lopez | M. Chavira | A. Rodriguez | P. Flores | A. Galvins |
| M. R. Stevens | S. Duran | J. Prieto | J. Chavira | C. Soto | A. Galvins |
| E. H. Mendez | S. Arriaga | J. Chavira | G. Gomez | J. Perca | M. Paloude |
| M. Minjares | A. Buckberg | P. Orfina | P. Enriquez | E. Gomez | L. Reyes |
| F. A. Murphy | A. Chavez | A. Aguilera | I. Ramirez | A. Aguilar | M. Madros |
| C. L. Muckroff | M. Quenda | A. Hernandez | J. J. Parker | M. Ochoa | A. Lago |
| J. Villages | A. Aguirre | M. A. Velasco | E. Perca | A. Motes | J. Lara |
| | | | | J. A. Motes | M. Chavira |

HOGWALLOW NEWS

Dunk Botts, Regular Correspondent.

Copyrighted—M. L. Adams. (George Bingham.)

THE deputy constable is already

beginning to endorse himself

for reelection.

Yam Sims says the only thing about

fishing he dislikes is having to come

home without any.

An all day singing will be held at

the Dog Hill church in a few Sun-

days. These singings are a good

thing, as they prevent the singers

from talking all day.

Poke Easley, who has in the past

been able to find a luteer around

Hogwallow when he sits in to tell his

troubles, is thinking of moving to

Tickville, where there are more

people.

The Hog Ford preacher has had the

seats in the church treated to a new

coat of whitewash. He adopted this

method in order that the public may

be able to look at the back of a

man's pants and tell whether or not

he is a good preacher.

Miss Flutie Belcher heard some one

dismissing her chicken roost last

night, but she did not get up to go

out and see about it as she did not

want to see the bird to see her with

her.

A Jaybird is reported to have lit on

a fence near where Miss Rose Mos-

ey was walking. She was so much

amused that she did not notice that

the bird was sitting on her hat.

Miss Flutie Belcher has broken her

engagement to one of the Henepes

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Wooden Ships and Iron Men

BY BUNT F. JENNERS

They talk o' battleships an' cruisers

An' how them iron craft can go

So that the enemy couldn't lose 'em

An' in a fight would have no show,

But in the old days—why, bless ya, then,

Twins wooden ships an' iron men!

Today, they blow like a west wind

But them newfangled things for war

An' brag o' fleets that never fail

But I can't see what they need 'em for

Give me the good old times again

Of wooden ships an' iron men.

We didn't hanker much for show,

An' a sailor then had nerves o' steel

An' Paragat worried along, ya know,

With wooden ships, at old Mexico,

I'll tell ya, mates, 'twas iron men,

On wooden ships, with iron men.

I've been aboard them war machines

An' I'll be blowed! There wasn't a ship

Looked more awful 'n' a steam engine

An' talk o' junk—I know 'd flip

A lot o' the cargo into the blue

But I was skipper o' one o' them craft

An' if I had changed, I'd have said

They'd clear them decks, too, for an' all.

One thing bothered me more'n the rest

But I didn't say nothin'—only think

Now, just as sure as East an' West

Sometimes one o' them ships 'd sink

For God, in His scheme o' the universe,

Keep most o' the elements out o' the seas.

An' gravity's laws ya can't reverse.

With a whale o' a ship like one o' these

So it's back to the wind-jammers for me

When an enemy seen, was an enemy won.

When we were to be boarded, with cutlasses free

For God, in His scheme o' the universe,

Keep most o' the elements out o' the seas.

Why, bless ya, mates, I'd ship again,

On the wooden ships, with iron men.

AN ORDINANCE TO REGULATE THE

WALKING BACK AND FORTH LOITERING

AND SLEEPING IN THE CITY OF EL PASO

TEXAS.

Section 1. That it shall be unlawful

for any person or persons in the City